“Ballad of Robin”

In London lived a fine young boy

Who had been left alone

His mother had gone to see the Queen

To war his father had gone

Then brother Luke took him in

And taught him to whittle well

He stayed in bed for a while

His legs got better you could tell

One day he wrote a letter to his dad

Waited and waited ‘til the letter came

He went on a journey to see Sir Peter

And learned many things just the same

On the way he met some cutpurses

Who tried to steal his gold

He warned John-go-in-the-wynd

And with brother they were bold

They finally got to Sir Peter’s castle

But the welsh were about to attack

So he traveled to see john-go-in-the-wynd

And together they won it back

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